October encore

October 11, 2017 by Ratbat

IMG 4253

I mentioned in a previous post that I would post more videos of the last 2 trips I went on. Welp, Turns out I'm an awful cameraman and some of these things weren't good enough to show. What Is marginally good enough to show can be found in my channel if you click the video window, It should take you to YouTube proper and then just click on my portrait.. or better yet here.

I kickstarted this game about 3 years ago, 1. Because it was a CRPG, 2. Because In-exile is the safest bet in town when it comes to crowdfunding a game, and 3. Because the game in question was billed as "a spiritual successor game to the 1998 hit Planescape

torment" but written using famed game creator Monte Cook's latest and greatest game world. Now that I've beaten the game, I can say that I agree largely with the Metacritic user score of 7.0. even though a 7/10 is considered a "low to average score" by today's warped standards. that is to say, that I think this game is a good game. What saves it, is the creativity of the world and npcs behind the Numenera game world, but a successor to Planescape torment- this is not. Their has been a glorious resurgence with classic top down isometric western rpgs as of late. I was there for Obsidian's Pillars of Eternity, For paradox's Tyranny, Laurian studio's Divinity original sin, and for In-Exile's recent build of wasteland 2. All of these games where good in their own right, and had worlds rife with history, strange characters, and many paragraphs of shit to read…lots and lots of shit to read. Tides of Numenera Is worth a play imo, but only if you are super serious about Crpgs. They did a great job of not following the same system of game play as everyone else, opting for actions that are instead largely determined by 3 simple "effort" stats and how much of these stat pools you are willing to spend per rest, "Might, Intellect, Dexterity" on anything from a combat maneuver, to grabbing a falling object, resisting a memory, deceiving others ect. The game's world is full of a rich yet minimally understood history of the planet now known as 'The Ninth world". This is a place where Earth- a billion years in the future, and after countless civilizations have risen and fallen, have left all of their wild, dangerous tech behind for the people living in the aftermath to piece together. Life goes on, the people endure visitation from aliens and other spectral creatures from parallel realities. This is a sort of sci-fi steampunk world. It would be fantastic, but their are certain issues that keep this good game from being a great game.

1. The plot is incredibly slow, and eliminates all sense of player urgency by spoiling most of the best plot points in act 1. I don't want to spoil it, but this story is more about you being a detective and finding out how things got to be the way they are. If you are looking for an action packed game with huge plot twists and turns, Its really not going to be here for you. This game is a slow burn.

2. Largely uncompelling party members in a backdrop of incredible NPC stories, and world building efforts make traveling with them just an excuse to have a couple of meat shields around if you piss off the wrong guy. (However, Erittus the token shallow pretty boy Glaive character's story turned out to be really fucking cool in the end, you just don't learn this till the game is nearly over).

3. Bugs, and a combat UI that really needed a couple more days in the oven.

On a much better note, This game is not without its pluses too. This game lets you be an asshole if you so desire, a feature that has been sanitized out of many AAA rpgs as of late. The game drives home the idea that you and the sire that created you, have caused countless major changes in history- good and bad. Your presence is revered, feared, studied by the npcs that have come to know the mysterious race known as "the castoffs" You aren't hamfisted into being an altruist, but you can be if you choose. Also, Virtually any way you choose to build your main character will not paint you into a wall, because you can upgrade your party members to have the conversations that you cant have. The writing is overall superb, and the concepts within the space of the Ninth world I find are very much up my alley. If you like aliens, and the concept of transdimensionality then I think this game could possibly be for you. But if you revel in MinMaxing a character for epic combat then this game will probably put you to sleep. Still a great value for 20$ though. I took my time.. got 55 hours out of it. its a solid B-

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Ok So, It has been 100 days since my new life has begun. I am coming up on my 37th birthday with a wonderful career future ahead (Thanks in no small part to my dad). That said, even though taking time to get a full years worth of professional credit on my resume is NOT a waste of time, Dad was right on one thing. Be wary of people dicking you around even if you get hired. Employers can string you along for a loong long time without actually physically hiring you. I think Its bullshit that my love and I can be working full time hours but continue to be boondoggled out of our healthcare benefits because company bean counters find its cheaper to rent then to own in the long term. To Ingo: I don't know if you are reading this, but the Theater group doesnt pay you what you are worth even by Missouri standards. If that was true, you'd be getting medical benefits like a real employee for the 50 hours a week you pull. I believe in you though. We will both improve as time goes on. Thank you soo much for the birthday gift. The home is becoming a wonderful machine shrine and I think youl be really happy over here.

Got back in contact with Jaimie/frenchy. They seem really happy living in the Indiana Forrest with their menagerie even without the internet. I must make a point to visit them for a few days in the spring.

** I also want to emphasize again, Thank you sincerely to all the patreon subscribers who give a dollar to the tip jar, As Ive had to hire an outside group to monitor this website in case things break. I am not Code literate at all, and those services however simple they may be, don't come terribly cheap.

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https://youtu.be/EzU-FQuMy74

https://motherboard.vice.com/en_us/article/jppy8g/are-soldiers-getting-too-emotionally-attached-to-war-robots

Random disgusting fantasy from telegram:

A new air force recruit: she comes to Davis-Monthan AFB for the first time

This place is located in the New Arizona Republic (because in the future USA no longer exists)

But this AFB is the size of a city, it is home to “The Horde”

The Horde is a massive 400 plane detachment of thunderbolt IIs

Plus 200 more of their families and children

And that is in addition to the thousand other attack planes, transports, trucks and other personal that live there

More then were ever realistically built

But the rest circulate in other detachments

The Horde is well funded, and they run a lot of background checks on “new blood”

Hold social gatherings to meet new people and machines

Some parties get very crazy

Thunderbolts are boisterous and loyal..

One convinced a new recruit to stop being nervous about the prospect of being hit on or made love to and just.. let him do it.

He got her panties pulled off with his tongue and his tendrils grabbed her tight toned behind

He slipped into her doggy-style from under his tail boom

He needed To go slow

She needed to stretch for his aroused size

Male Dire machines do not get erect because they are already metallic and hard

Instead, arousal makes them swell and drip

You have a very excited plane when he is thick and dripping

Nothing turns on a machine harder then knowing a human is between their landing gears

Even if it takes female planes a little time and some beer to soften a timid male up

(a nice warm little male human with a hard dick and a beating heart to brush their own tail against)

The ladies want little guys to try and grab their tails too

want the men to WANT their big chassis

Anyway

One a-10 is slow fucking this girl who is face down and ass up

And drunk on nanomachine overload

And another thunderbolt presses his big dangerous Gun nose under the wing of the first male

Close to the girl he nuzzles her leg “me next??”

So the other male,

He sees the woman covered in hot grey fluid under the tail of the first male

He knows she is in a hot nano stupor

The other male is lost in ecstasy and is not necessarily bothered by this intruder

The fluid absorbs into the blood while humans fuck or get fucked

Nanites mimic dopamine neurotransmitters

Gets you feeling calm and rewarded

You are less likely to freak out

And the woman was being fucked and stretched full of it

Not too big,

It’s never bigger then a human can handle (The smaller probe)

She moans and the other thunderbolt takes this as consent when the first one has his long deep machine orgasm

She gushes and drips from her steaming backside

Vagina quivering and hot

The first male groans and closes his eyes beside her

With her ass up in the air, the cool air wafts across her crotch and it feels empty

Until the 2nd male grabs and hoists her hips up and against his tail.

She clutches and stares at the ground with surprise

Feels an even larger hotter cock stuff into her pussy

Hot fluids everywhere

The new male fucks her slow and carefully

She feels everything ..

Her knuckles curl and twitch

ˊ ˗ums again

Toes raking against the ground from having her hips lifted

They are keenly aware of her

They listen to her breaths

Monitor her heartbeats with bioscanners

The 2nd male finishes.. his heavy tail caresses her back and ass for an eternity shivering.. quaking with engine power

He finally let’s her back onto the box where she now feels so empty and worn again

Surely their is nothing left?

The first male gets a 2nd wind.. he moans and taxi rolls over the top of her

Effectively climbing back on top just as hard as he was before he started

He completely fills her up

And his tendrils plays with her clitoris

He teases another orgasm out of her tender shy clit

But she can’t handle it anymore.. too many nanites..

She goes unconscious

They take her sweaty opened little body to a quiet place where both nest over the top of her side by side like a mother hen sits on her chicks

When she wakes up, both males will be friendly rivals

They will both ask witch one she likes the best

If she refuses to tell , then both will taxi away happy they had a very sexy time

But for now.. one cannot let the chance for a human mate to pass up

Sure she didn’t know their names

But they didn’t know hers either

“Corporal so and so lady”

She stays asleep for a long time and her body shakes uncontrollably in the night. Nerve tremors brought upon by rapid corruption

This only happens after a human has been a big slut with machines

Too much nano fluid enters the blood stream

And change happens much faster

It’s not painful… but it is disconcerting

Like Parkinson’s shakes.

Two males are silly

They give very big scary grey fang smiles with huge Gau8 guns

Like “welcome to the air force!”

Big teeth, Huge guns and waggling happy rudders.

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